

Maki Kusumoto's

Dolis



ALAS, I MUST SUFFOCATE TO DEATH BEFORE LONG.

(OH, IF I'M LUCKY I COULD MANAGE TO GO HENTON.)

OH, DOLIS!

LOOK, IT'S COMING UP TO MY NECK.
(I CANNOT REMEMBER HOW TO BREATHE.)

LOOK, I'M BEING CONTAMINATED BY DOLIS FROM TOP TO TOE.
(GODS! GOD! WHAT SHOULD I DO FOR THIS?)

IT'S DOLIS--A FATAL DOSE!

DOLLS #1

DOLLS



MIYU WAS MODELING
FOR A PAINTING.

SHE WAS A BEAUTIFUL
GRADUATE STUDENT.

HER VEINS WERE FAINTLY
VISIBLE UNDERNEATH HER
PALE SKIN.

AT TIMES, SHE LOOKED
ONLY 17 OR 18.

SHE WAS WAITING FOR
SOMETHING.

I ADORED HER ANGLES.

PLEASE
TAKE A
BREAK. WE'LL
TAKE OVER
THE CASH
REGISTERS.





SOME-
THING TO
DO WITH
YOUR
BAND?

YEAH...



HEY, WHAT'S
WITH YOUR
FACE?
GET IN A
FIGHT OR
WHAT?



YOU KNOW,
OUR DRUMMER
WANTED TO QUIT
THE BAND THE
MOMENT OF US WERE
NOT PLEASED, SO
WE GOT INTO A
FIGHTING.

WELL...



WELL...
IN BRIEF,
YOU'RE
HAVING A
HARD TIME
ANYWAY.

ANYWAY,
SINCE I
HAVE NO
MATES ANY-
MORE

I JUST
DECIDED
TO FOCUS
ON MAKING
SOME CASH
HERE FOR
THE TIME
BEING.



THEN,
CAUSE
I WAS
TOTALLY
RIPPED OFF,
I WAS THE
ONE WHO
ENDED UP
CUTTING.



HEY, ANTON...

...YOU MIGHT
THINK IT'S SILLY
AND LAUGH AT ME...

...BUT I LITERALLY SAW
A STRING OF FATE

THE TENTACLE-LIKE STRING...

...REACHING OUT TOWARD
ME LIKE A CREATURE...

...COMING FROM YOUR
NARROW ANGLE...

...TRYING TO
CAPTURE ME.

